

SECRET
WAR

MARVEL

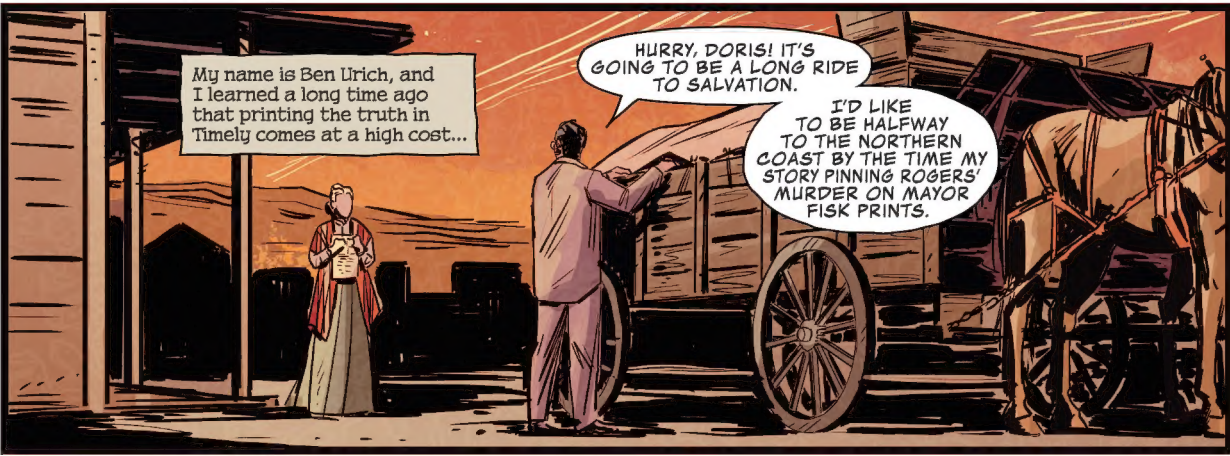
003

DUGGAN VIRELLA LOUGHRIDGE

1872



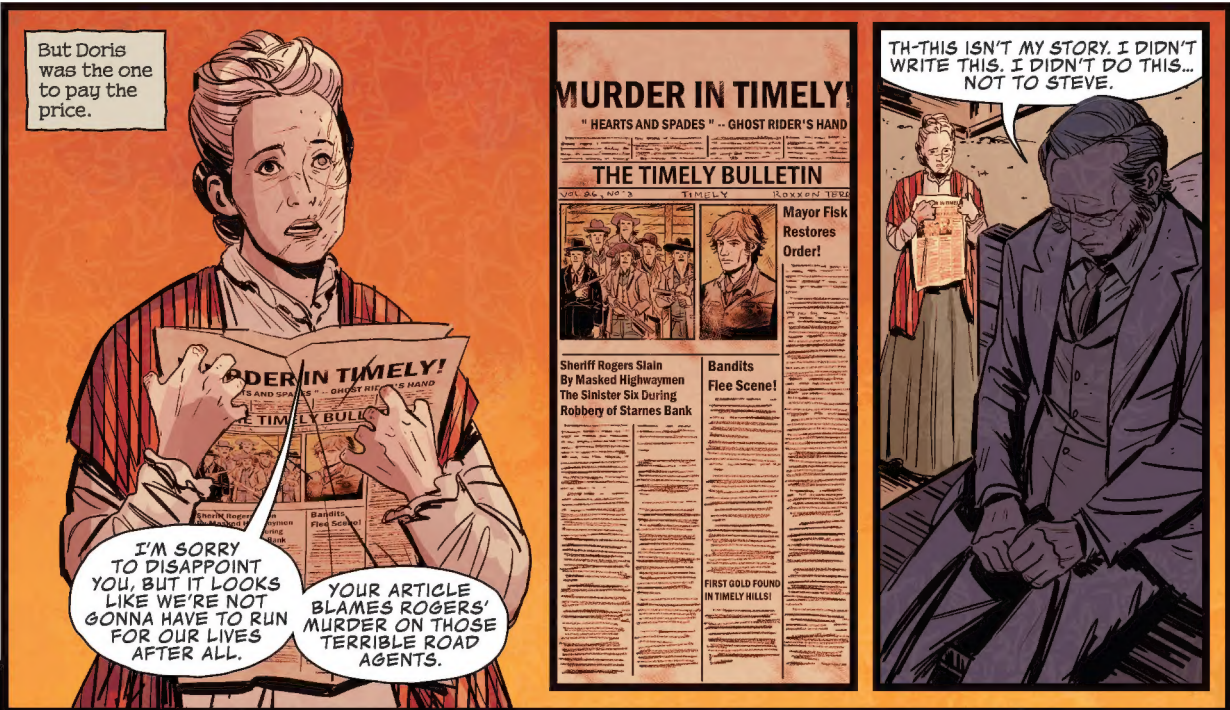
KIRK
2015
ABVATTV



My name is Ben Ulrich, and I learned a long time ago that printing the truth in Timely comes at a high cost...

HURRY, DORIS! IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG RIDE TO SALVATION.

I'D LIKE TO BE HALFWAY TO THE NORTHERN COAST BY THE TIME MY STORY PINNING ROGERS' MURDER ON MAYOR FISK PRINTS.



But Doris was the one to pay the price.

TH-THIS ISN'T MY STORY. I DIDN'T WRITE THIS. I DIDN'T DO THIS... NOT TO STEVE.

I'M SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE NOT GONNA HAVE TO RUN FOR OUR LIVES AFTER ALL.

YOUR ARTICLE BLAMES ROGERS' MURDER ON THOSE TERRIBLE ROAD AGENTS.



I tried to fix it all with the only weapon I had--words.

I finally found the courage to print the truth again, but it was too late...

...they took the paper from me.

THE PAPER HAS THE SAME OLD LIES.



ONLY GONNA MAKE IT MORE DANGEROUS TO GO AFTER FISK.

THE OWNER OF THIS HAT WILL NOT MIND?

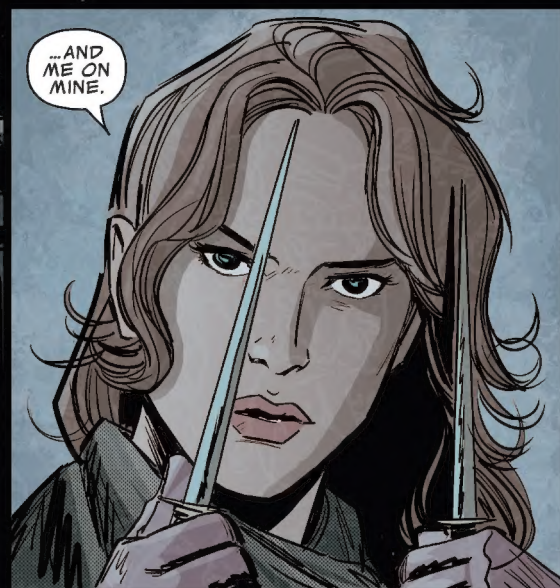
STOP WORRYING ABOUT THE CLOTHES. HANK PYM'S NEVER COMING HOME, AND PLEASE DON'T CHANGE THE SUBJECT.

WE'RE STILL ARGUING ABOUT FACING FISK TOGETHER.

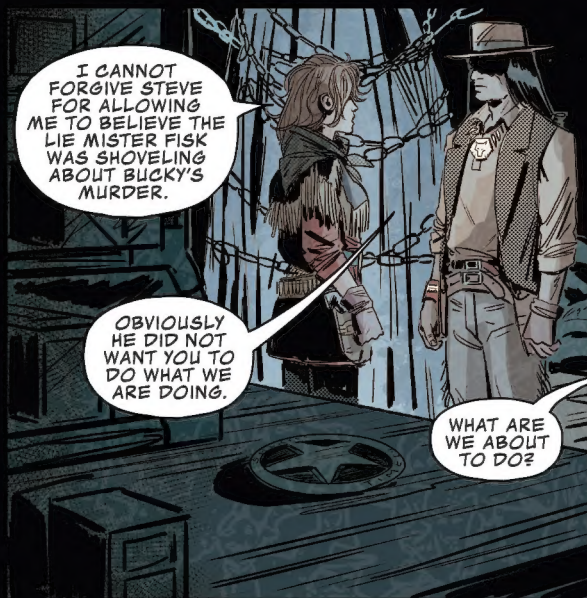


YOU SHOULD KNOW: BUCKY AND I DIDN'T MEET IN CHURCH.

WE WERE BOTH WORKING. HE ON HIS SIDE OF THE LAW...



...AND ME ON MINE.



I CANNOT FORGIVE STEVE FOR ALLOWING ME TO BELIEVE THE LIE MISTER FISK WAS SHOVELING ABOUT BUCKY'S MURDER.

OBVIOUSLY HE DID NOT WANT YOU TO DO WHAT WE ARE DOING.

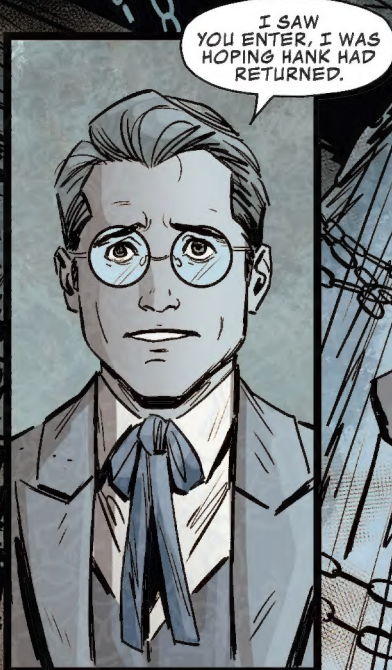
WHAT ARE WE ABOUT TO DO?



WHOA! HOLD UP! IT'S JUST ME! BRUCE!

I'M NOT LIVING LIKE THIS ANYMORE.

I...MADE SOMETHING.



I SAW
YOU ENTER, I WAS
HOPING HANK HAD
RETURNED.



HE
WOULD HAVE
UNDERSTOOD
THE NEED TO MAKE
SOMETHING
DANGEROUS.

I'M NO
GOOD WITH
A PISTOL...SO
I MADE A
BOMB.



WANT TO HELP ME
BLOW UP FISK'S
CASINO?

NO!

I HAVE
GIVEN MY LIFE
TO ONE MISSION.
FIXING THE
RIVER.



WE LOST
THE WAR, WE LOST
OUR HOME, BUT WE
ARE NOT LOSING
THE WATER.



COMING
TO TIMELY HAS
TAUGHT ME I HAVE TWO
PROBLEMS: THE DAM,
AND THE MEN THAT
BUILT IT.

I WILL ONLY
LIVE TO DESTROY
ONE.

YOU TWO
MUST DESTROY
THE DAM.

★★★★★
A MAP OF THE VALLEY OF DOOM

PREVIOUSLY...
SHERIFF STEVE ROGERS PROMISED RED WOLF A FAIR TRIAL FOR ATTEMPTING TO BLOW UP ROXXON'S DAM, WHICH WAS DEPRIVING HIS PEOPLE OF WATER. ROGERS WAS MURDERED IN THE STREET FOR HIS EFFORTS. WIDOW NATASHA BARNES HID RED WOLF, WHILE MUNITIONS-MAKER TONY STARK SOBERED UP AND BEGAN TO BUILD...

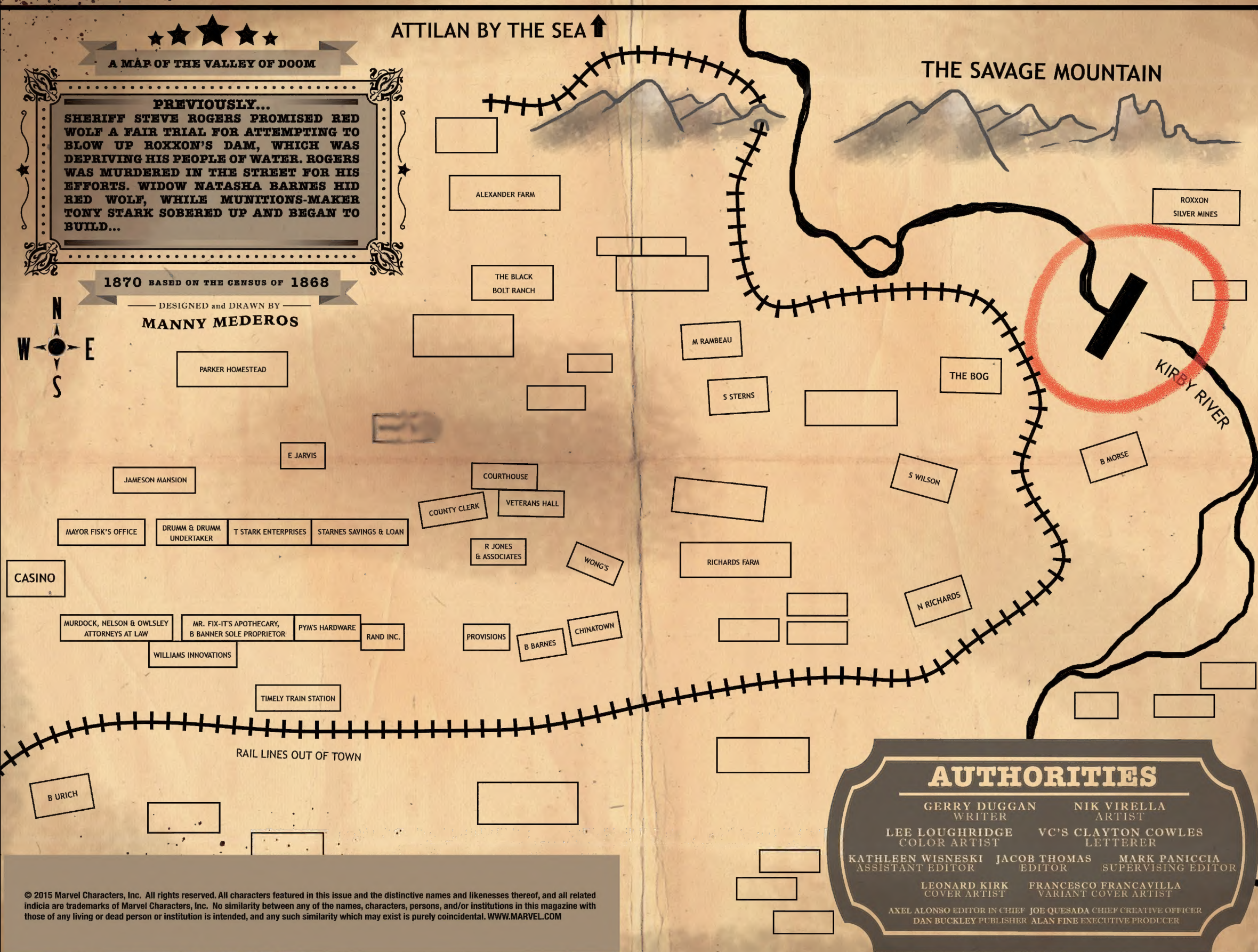
1870 BASED ON THE CENSUS OF 1868

DESIGNED and DRAWN BY
MANNY MEDEROS



ATTILAN BY THE SEA ↑

THE SAVAGE MOUNTAIN



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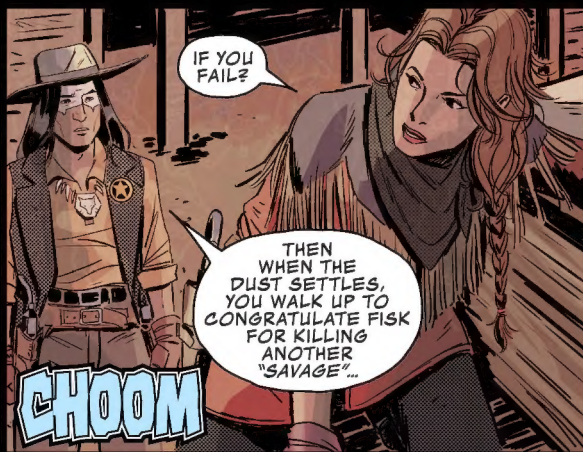
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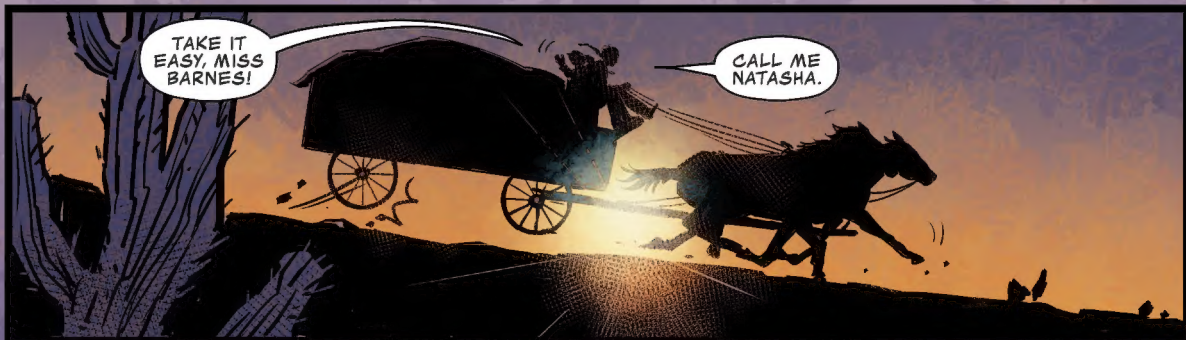
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TAKE IT
EASY, MISS
BARNES!

CALL ME
NATASHA.



I'LL CALL YOU "DEPARTED"
IF WE HIT MANY MORE
BUMPS.

WHAT
MONSTROSITY
HAVE YOU BUILT?
IS IT NITRO?

IT'S BETTER
THAN THAT. ONCE
I INJECT THE CATALYST
INTO ONE OF THE JARS,
THEY'LL ALL
GO UP.

REMAND
ME, WHY ARE
WE RISKING OUR
NECKS FOR
RED WOLF?

ISN'T OUR
PROBLEM BACK
IN TOWN?

AFTER
MISTER FISK
MADE ME A WIDOW HE
CALLED ON ME, TOLD
ME HOW SORRY HE WAS.
HE GAVE ME SOME CASH
AND ASKED IF THERE
WAS ANYTHING HE
COULD DO
FOR ME.

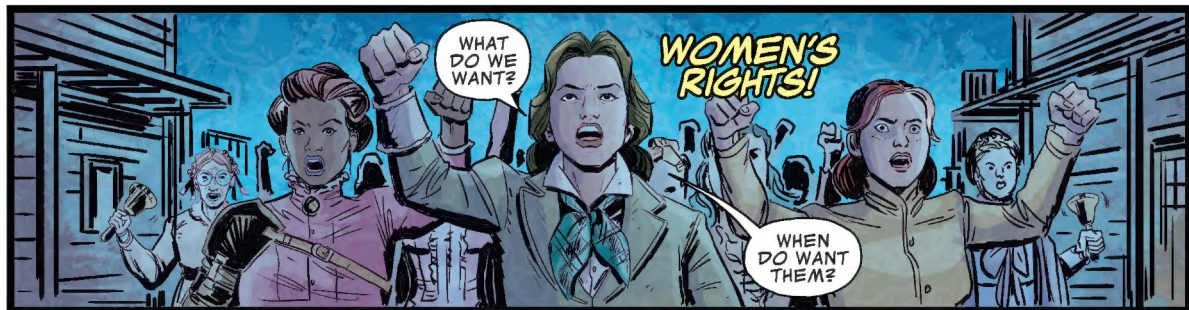
MISTER FISK
HAS DESTROYED
ENOUGH LIVES.

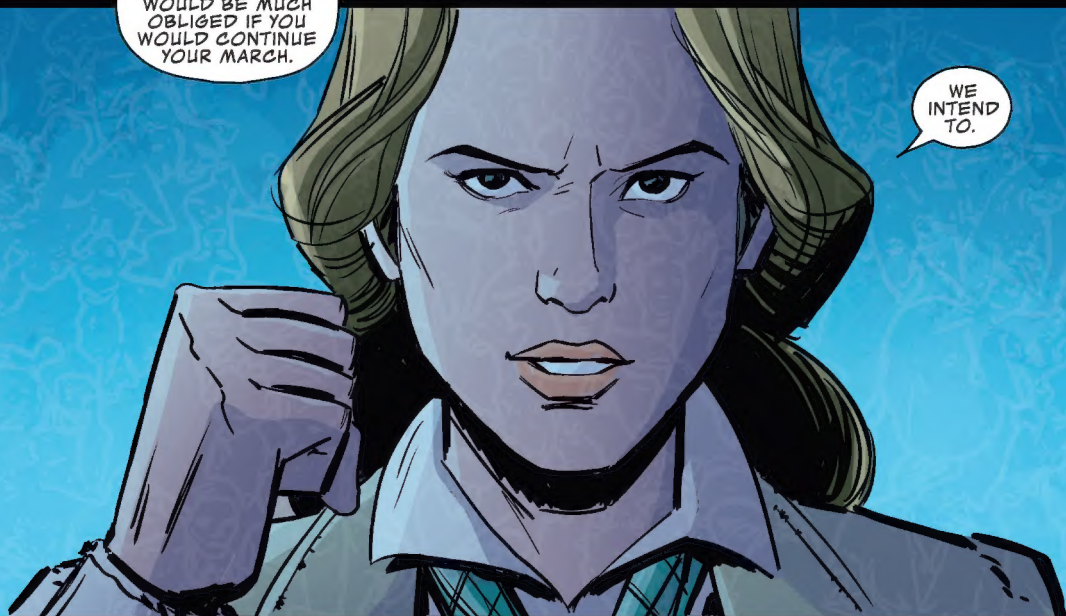
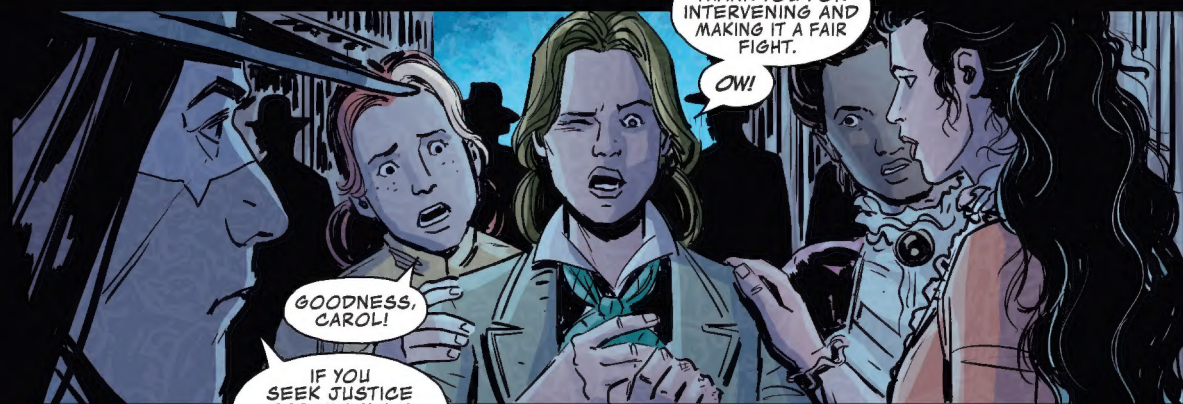


AND YOU
THINK RED WOLF
CAN TAKE OUT FISK
AND HIS MEN?

PERHAPS.
PERHAPS NOT.
BUT THERE WILL SURELY
BE FEWER MEN FOR ME
TO KILL IN TIMELY
TOMORROW.

"ANYTHING A
MAN CAN DO, A
WOMAN CAN DO
BETTER!"







THIS ISN'T GOING TO WORK.

OH, THANK GOD! WE MADE IT! WE NEED HELP!



WE AIN'T ALLOWIN' VISITORS AT THE DAM, MA'AM.



PLEASE. THE SAVAGES NEARLY KILLED US BOTH. THEY CARRIED OFF OUR SERVANT.

CAN WE REST AND WATER OUR HORSES HERE FOR THE NIGHT? WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY BY MORNING.



HELL NO--MOVE ALONG!

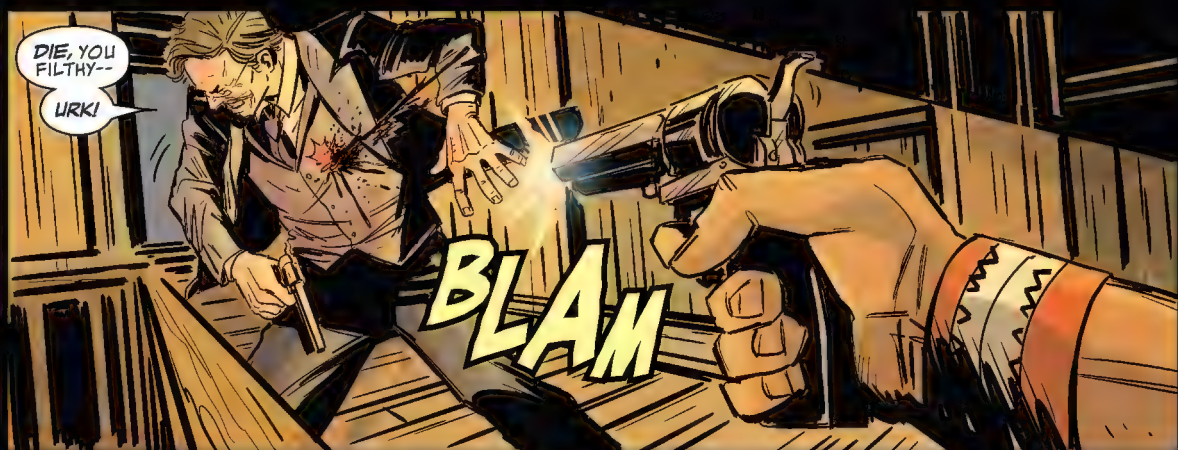
I THINK WE CAN BE A GOOD FRIEND TO OUR NEIGHBORS FROM TIMELY.

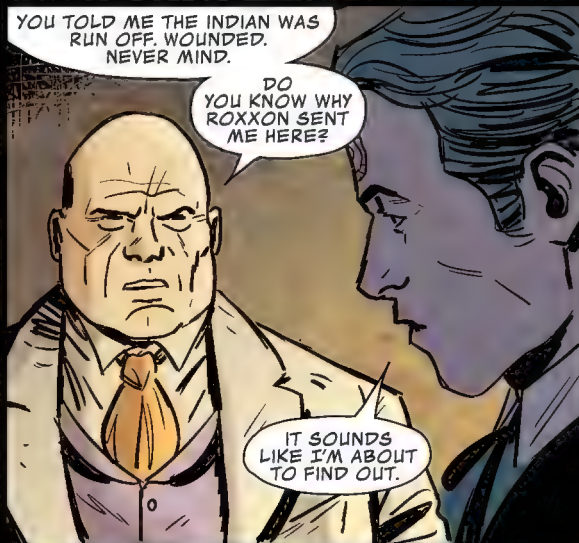


ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I AM SIMON WILLIAMS, CARETAKER OF GOVERNOR ROXXON'S RIVER RELOCATION PROJECT.

I INSIST YOU JOIN US FOR THE EVENING.



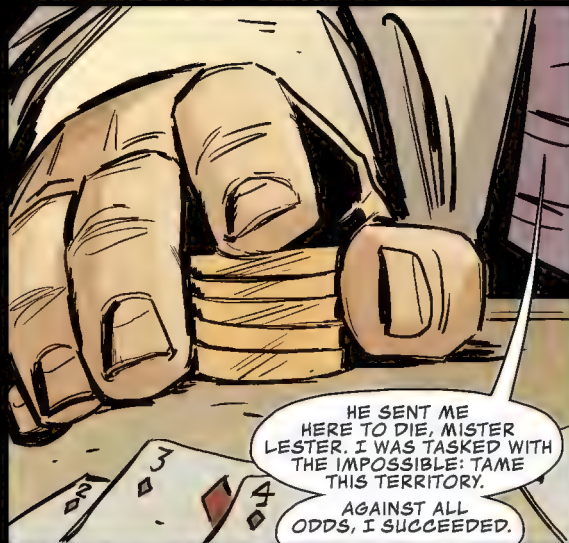




YOU TOLD ME THE INDIAN WAS
RUN OFF. WOUNDED.
NEVER MIND.

DO
YOU KNOW WHY
ROXXON SENT
ME HERE?

IT SOUNDS
LIKE I'M ABOUT
TO FIND OUT.



HE SENT ME
HERE TO DIE, MISTER
LESTER. I WAS TASKED WITH
THE IMPOSSIBLE: TAME
THIS TERRITORY.
AGAINST ALL
ODDS, I SUCCEEDED.



DON'T
BE AFRAID OF
GOVERNOR ROXXON,
MISTER
LESTER.



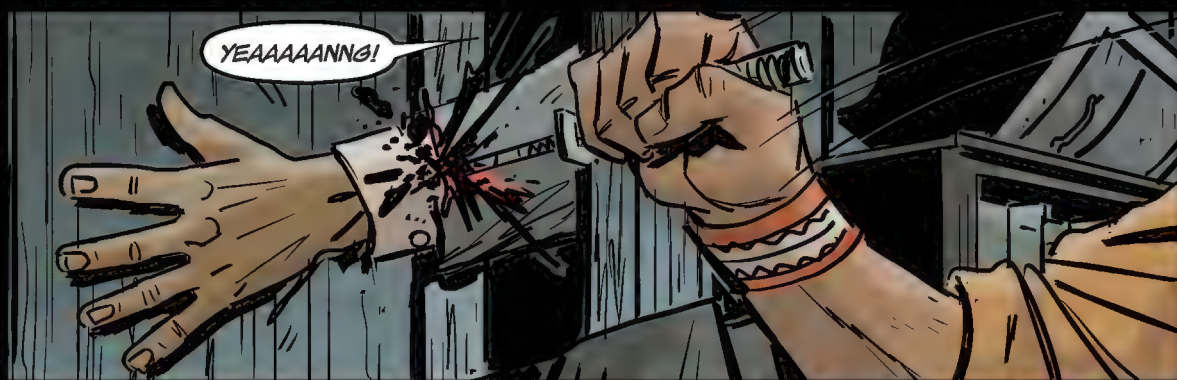
BE
AFRAID
OF THE MAN
HE SENT
AWAY.



INDIAN!
I KNOW
YOU CAN HEAR
ME!



I'LL
CORRAL
HIM!



YEAAAAAANN!



MERCY.
PLEASE.

YOU'RE A
VERY CLEVER
SAVAGE, I'LL
GRANT YOU
THAT.



C'MON
OUT, BOY.

HERE'S MY
PROMISE: YOU
COME ON DOWN, I'LL
MAKE IT A FAIR FIGHT
IN THE STREET. IT
WILL ALL BE
OVER--



—QUICK AS LIGHTNING.



BUT IF YOU MAKE ME COME IN THERE AND SHOOT UP MAYOR FISK'S FANCY PARISIAN OFFICE...



...WELL, IT WILL GO A DIFFERENT WAY FOR YOU.



C'MON NOW!

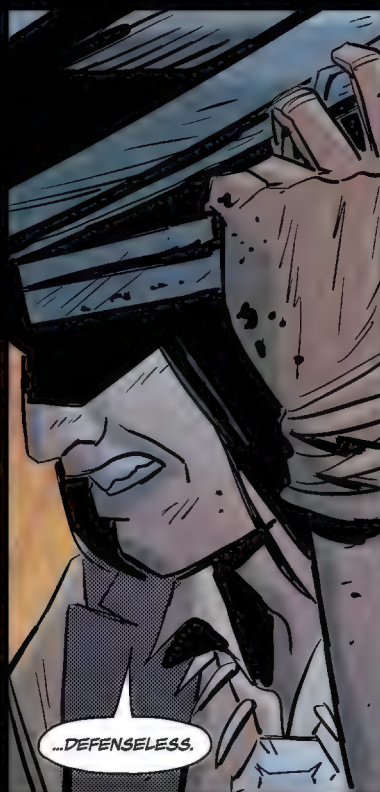
I'LL TAKE YOU OUT TO THE DESERT, I'LL CUT LITTLE HOLES IN YA. NOT ENOUGH AS TO CAUSE ANY REAL HARM, BUT JUST ENOUGH TO RING A DINNER BELL FOR THOSE FIRE ANTS. YOU KNOW THE ONES-- BIG AS BULLETS.

YOU AIN'T GOT ANY OTHER MOVE.

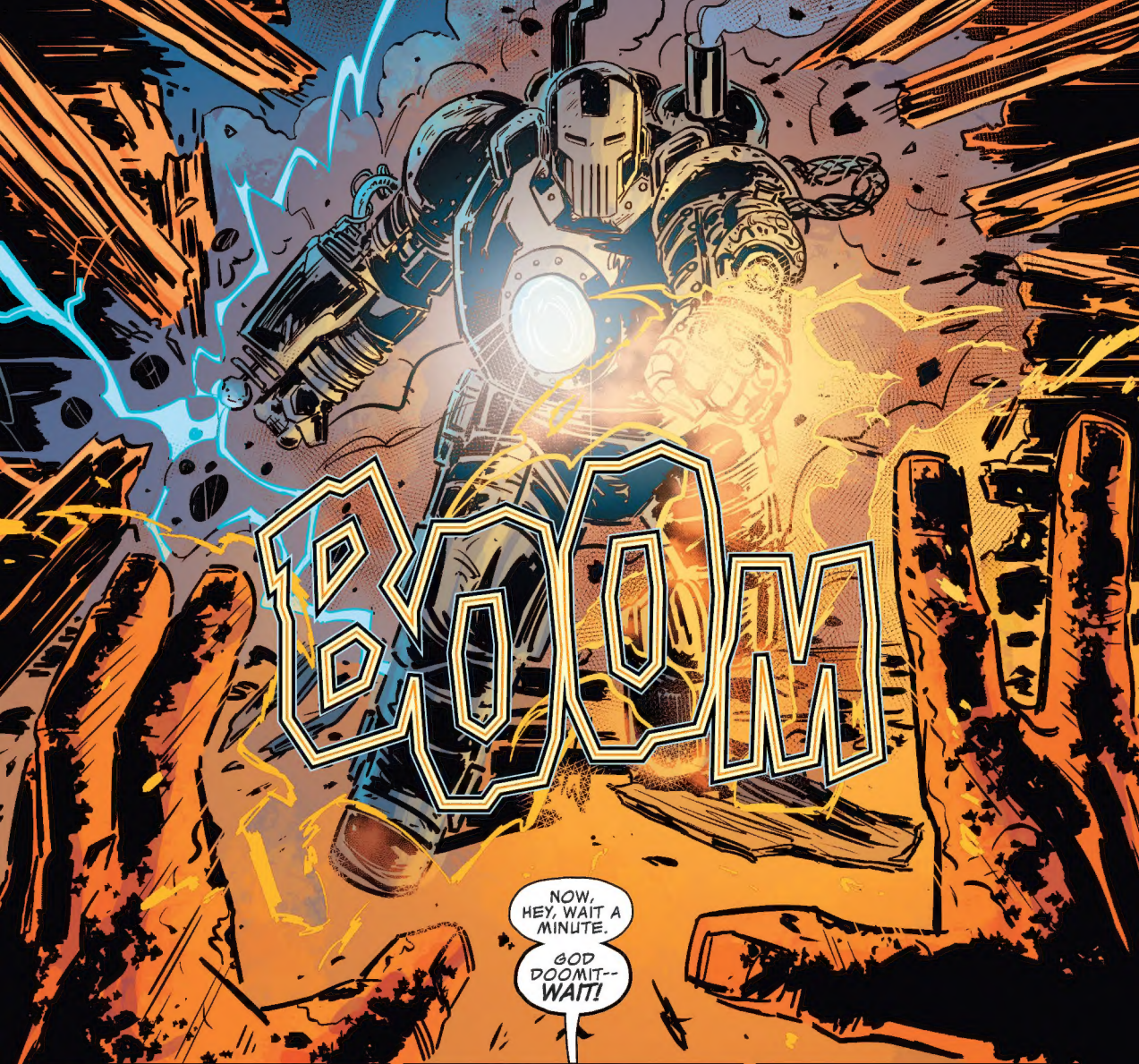


ONE ROUND LEFT.









NOW,
HEY, WAIT A
MINUTE.
GOD
DOOMIT--
WAIT!

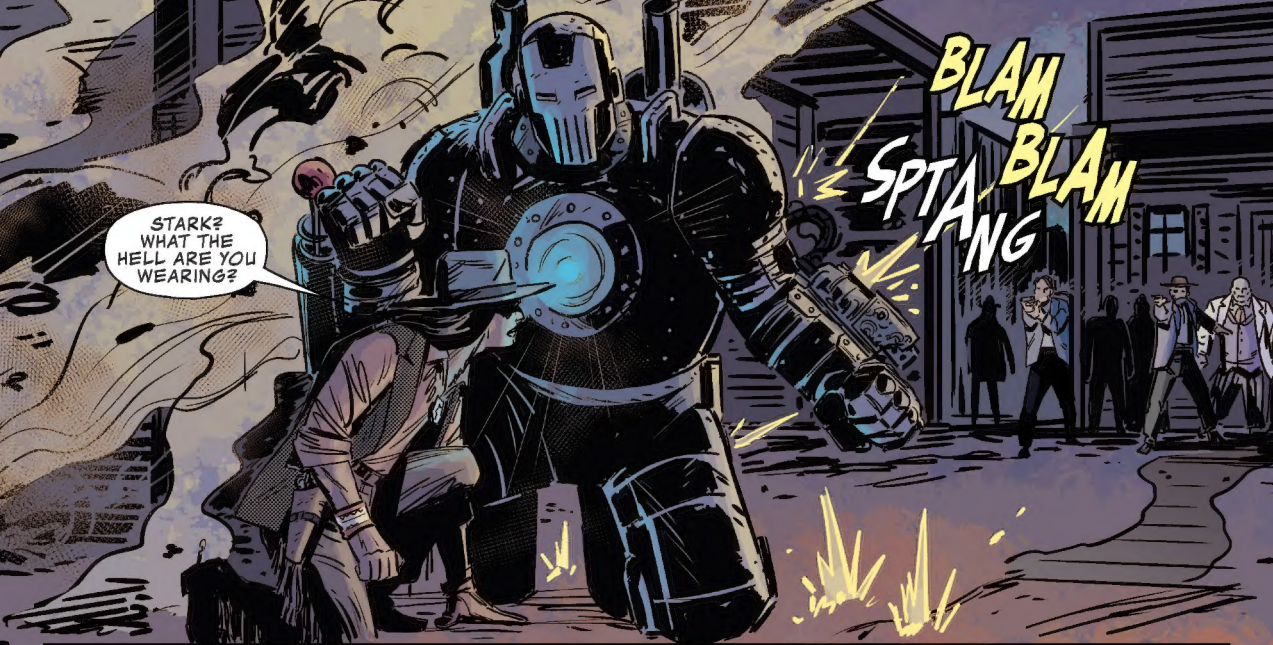


WHA--
WHAT IS
THAT?



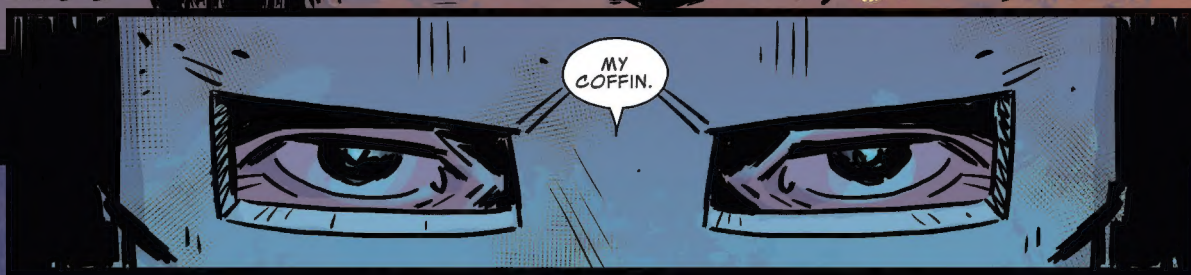
I'D SAY
MY PRICE JUST
WENT UP, MAYOR
FISK.

KILL
THEM!



STARK?
WHAT THE
HELL ARE YOU
WEARING?

BLAM
SPTA
BLAM
ANG



MY
COFFIN.



WHERE'S
BANNER?

HE WANTED
TO BLOW UP THE
CASINO.

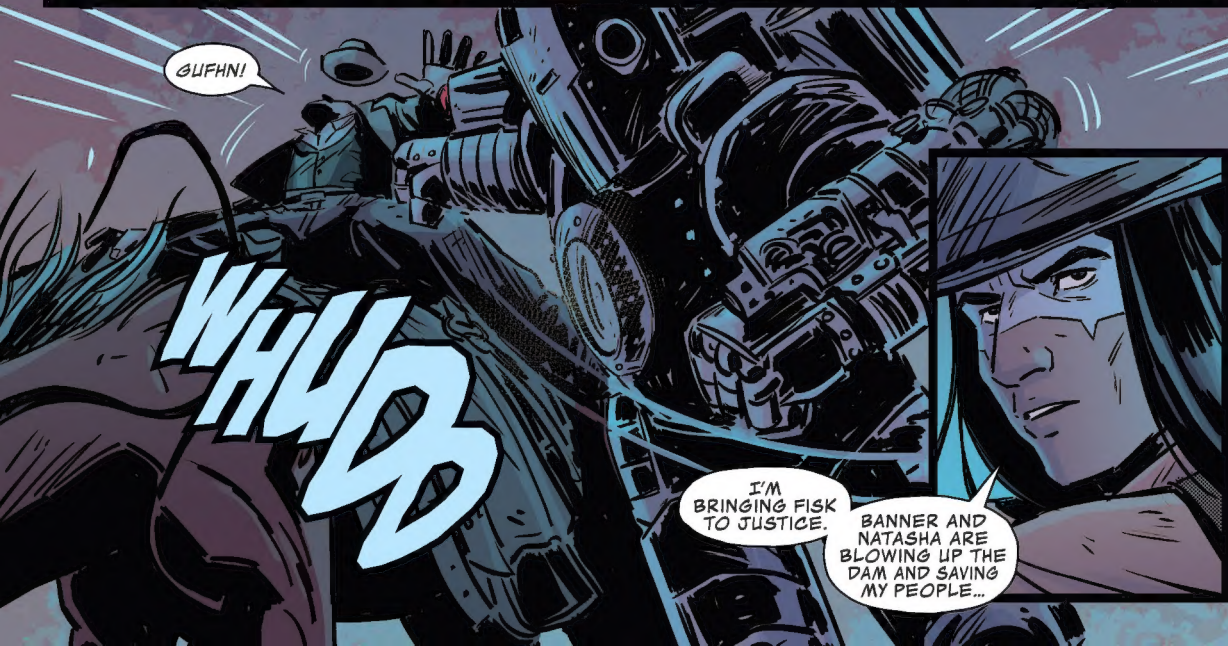
THAT
WAS MY
IDEA!

IT IS A
TERRIBLE
IDEA!

KAPOW

YAH!

BLUFHNI!



WHUDD

I'M
BRINGING FISK
TO JUSTICE.

BANNER AND
NATASHA ARE
BLOWING UP THE
DAM AND SAVING
MY PEOPLE...





TO BE CONCLUDED...